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THE SHAMROCK:

RECOLLECTIONS OF IRELAND.

BY SLOW JAMIE. CHAPTER XIII

My Last Term at School in Ireland.

The last summer I spent in Ireland was in he year 1831. I was then six years old. Two weary years had now passed since my first enof school. Weary I call them, and chool made them so. I munched the sweet bush, and I gathered the daisy in handfulls, I heard the cong of the thrushpand I listened

to my uncle James playing the fiddle. I enoved all this, but still I was not happy; for chool, school, school, was to me a song of as dolorous a pitch as that of the shirt. The school house had its master, and the master had his tawse, and the tawse had its appro-But at last school became a little less irksome. For nearly two years I spelled, without end or aim. I knew that when I had learned to spell, I would be taught to read; but that spelling would prepare me to read. never entered my head, and no one ever told me. By sheer repetition, I had acquired such a facility in spelling, that I could pronounce a line from top to bottom, without ever repeating mysterious process, by which a scholar conversed with the author. I had about as correct an idea of it as the Indian, who, being sent with some fruit to a lady, was told that if was a superior performer. From morning till noon, from noon till night, the music was unon him. On the road he covered the letter with a flat stone, went away, and regaled himself with a part of the fruit, and then, taking up the letter, went on, and delivered it, with the

nothing about what it did not see. One Sabbath morning I took up a catechism and asked Hugh what a certain word was. He told me, and showed me how the letters spelled it. For the first time the idea now struck me, that the words in the reading were the same as the words in the spelling. I had heard the catechism repeated so often, that I nearly knew it, and so found it easy to read it. That dry it, and break with the crig, preparatory to day I committed five questions to memory, and scutching. Perhaps, if I had been old enough repeated them to my father in the evening. to take part in these operations, the drudgery of the labor might have destroyed its poetry, first word of commendation I had received in a long time. It went down like good wine, and, like wine, it rose to my head, not to intoxicate, but to exhilarate. The next day, I took a little book of William's, which I had often heard him read, and found, to my astonish-ment, that I could read it myself. The new-fledged bird, which springs for the first time anch to branch, is not prouder than I was The teacher soon found it out, and advanced me to the next class. Indeed, I was far ahead of my classmates; for although I learned but howly, yet I had attended school much more steadily than they.

After I began to read, school was no longer

rest of the fruit, imagining that it could know

the irksome place it used to be. By the exer Kildare Place Society, our school books were of a more attractive description than they had formerly been. They contained Bible stories, fables, and lively pieces of poetry. But the most fascinating of all were the sketches of natural history. The ox was described as a prodigy of utility. While he lived he would draw the plough, or heavy loads; and when he died, every part of him was turned to good account. His flesh furnished with food, his hide with leather, his fat with oap and candles, his horn with combs, his his gall with medicine, and his hair with widow Hanna's, and thought what a mass of ealth moved along on his stately legs.

The story of the ass was, if possible I can remember, it was something like the

"I am a four-footed beast. I have very long ears, and I bray very loud. The horse is afraid when I bray, and starts back, but I am very gentle, and never hurt any one. My young ones are called colts. I suckle them. I am not so large as a horse, and cannot do so much work, but still I am very industrious. I carry turnips to market, and great loads of mngs and beatter and ease with which my back is alkettles, and pans with which my back is al-most broken. And I carry little boys and girls on my back, ofter two or three at a time, and they are sometimes so wicked as to whip me, and prick my sides that I may go the faster, but I the horse has, but I lie out in the rain and mow. I get rothing for my dinner but a few prickly thistles, of a little coarse grass from off common. Put I am always content. I give milk, too, as will as a cow and my milk is very good for people that are sick, to make them

stentagen, that I thought him a very sociable sick out of holes in the bag. My mother gave on each side of him, while he sat on the animal's back. My mother noticed nothing but the children, asking questions about their mother, &c. But I threw some potatoes in a tub for the beast to eat, and while I examined his long ears, his big head, and his clean limbs, I was convinced, that however dail his eye might be, he had a very intelligent look.

boy. He never had his lesson well. If he had a piece of bread, and I had none, he never fail

Charlie Wright was a good-natured boy too just as ready to tell a story and divide his din ner as John, but he got his lesson well. The

I will never forget either of them.

Jack McCracken was altogether the reverse.
His face was marked with the small-pox, and therwise harsh in expression, and he was alcholars. William McCullough was very comthose who were his superiors, or at least his equals, in age and strength. Andrew Morrow

name. He was a quiet, civil boy, and the best

land, and I inquired about my old school-mates. John Galloway and Andrew Morrow drunkards. Charlie Wright was a farmer, and a respectable man. He was a member of and perhaps there was such a language as the Presbyterian church, but rather inclined before the building of Babel. For instance come to this country, and they had heard that he was hanged. William McCullough had come to this country, and in 1856 went from the English, in the name of the devil, which the country is the English in the paper of the devil, which the country is the English in the country i between the natives and the emigrants. He had to lie three hours on his face in the depot, while the balls were whistling ever him. If he was fond of a fight, he got enough of it then.

There were books which gave directions in what form of mystic words and gestures to

However, he escaped unburt, and is now in California. Of all my early schoolmates, many and come to the United States, as many had gone to Australia, a few to England or Scot-land, and perhaps about half had remained at home. One, and one alone, had amassed a fortune. James Atkins had gone to Liverpool as a common hand to lade and unlade vessels. He now owns several ships himself. There would seem to be some design in the

analogy of sound in a few of our old Saxon words: such as hurry, skurry, flurry; shatter, batter, clatter; dash, smash, clash, hash, slash ramble, grumble, tumble, stumble, &c.

But the gathering of ideas was a much more

important matter than learning words to com municate them. The prudent Dutchman said he wanted money before he bought a purse to

but it in.

My father, like all other Irishmen, was in home going onten cake, I supped the pleasant porridge, I bicked the large juicy blackberry from the I used to go into the weaving shop to watch the process of manufacturing linen. They would lift me on the seat baside them, where I would listen to their songs and watch the busy shut the. Thread after thread, thread after thread,

by a process slow but sure, would soon add an nch or two to the web. Then they would move forward the temples, take their polishing-stone and rub the cloth off smooth, then proceed as before. There was also a Lilliputian weaver, to had his tawse, and the tawse had its appro-priate work to do, in which it was never re-up his establishment in my father's shop. He never asked permission, or paid rent, yet I believe he was entirely welcome. I watched him with astonishment and delight. His quick movements, the fineness of his thread, the transparent thinness of his web, and the ingenious little bunk where he slept beside his work, all excited my curiosity. I inquired how he peeled his praties, when his fingers were so wee. To my astonishment, I learned that our gentleman was too nice to eat potatoes at all. line from top to bottom, without ever repeating the letters. Still I thought reading was some were his bread and his milk, his potatoes and his whisky.

In the kitchen, as well as in the shop,

although poor, kept two pianos, and my mother ceasing. She had a great variety of songs, but When the sailor spins a yarn he stops his song, but whether my mother sung or was silent, she always spun her yarn. In the barn I watched the hecklers dressing the flax on their heckles, which sounded like a Jewsharp. When the hecklers came, it was a great thing to get stay-ing from school. In the fields, too, the flax presented many phases for observation. When it first sprouted up with its little round leaf, when at full height it assumed the beautiful blue blossom, and afterwards when it presented the green ball, which we used to spin like a top, it was alike interesting. Nor was it less amusing to see the laborers pull it, water it, ble life. Last of all, I got once to the scutch into a hole, and immediately bring it out soft, pliant flax. I asked William what wrought the wonderful change. He told me it was boards flying round. Of the whole process of linen manufacture, from the aprouting to the bleach

Observing birds was also a large part of my home study. At first, I only knew birds in general. Some were large, and others small, but I could not distinguish one from another The first I knew separately was the robin red-breast, the smallest of Irish birds, except the wren, then the house sparrow, and after that the swallow. Whenever I got one or two I had a start made, and to learn after to distinguish

She slipped her hand into the less, and the state one of the gray spotted eggs. I snatched at it to put it back. She said, "I only want to look to put it back. She said, "I only want to look. Speaking of Indians, brings to my recollection. She immediately returned it to the nest, and we both hurried home, with a guilty conscience. William was somewhere near, and found out what we had done. What a tremendous scold-ing I did get! Many a time since, when more blameworthy, I have given back jaw, but now I took it all patiently, and every word went to my heart. He said the bird would forsake the

strict about her nest."

I asked him what he meant by strict. He

nest, I asked what forsake was. He said she

would go away, and never come back to it

said she was careful to select a hidden place, and if any one found it before she had laid he eggs, she would go away immediately, and build another. This gave me but an indefinite idea of the word, but by degrees I found its of applying the word cunning to anything but We commonly learn the definition of ordinary words by noticing simply the connection in which they are used. But in this way I made

some notorious blunders.

"By and by" was a phrase which I had beard so often that I thought I understood it perfectly, but I imagined it mount after a great while. I had generally heard it used when I was promised something, and knew, or at least thought, that that something was generally very long coming, and sometimes had half a dozen of times. Amen, coming in my

prayers immediately after forever, I thought meant eternally, and not till I had learned my catechism did I find that it had a totally differ ent meaning.
The school teacher used to say, "For one fraction I would flog you," and, unless my mem-ory misteads me, he would sometimes say one half fraction. I asked William how much a fraction was. He said it was half a farthing. Of course he was but guessing at it. His mis-take was very natural, for it was evident he he knew that a penny contained two ha'pen nies, and a ha penny contained two farthings, and so he thought a farthing ought to contain

I sometimes mistook the meaning of words by thinking of words nearly similar in sound Flog I never heard till I went to school, and then I heard it every day. I knew what clog meant, for Jo Hanna's cross dog had a clog fastened to him, and I thought that flogging meant beating a scholar with blocks. We had two cows. My father sent one away to a dis tance to pasture. William said to me, "Jamie, torney is gone to graze; when a cow grazes, horney is gone to graze; when a cow grazes, she goes away and stays a long time, and then comes back." Soon after that, in school, the teacher went and slapped him and another scholar till they both cried, and then fold them that was for gazing around them. I had not forgotten the definition of graze, and I thought

that if grazing meant leaving the farm, gazing meant leaving their book. Were a language constructed on the princi-ple that similar sounds would convey similar ideas, it could be mastered with half the labor; owards the Methodists. Jack McCracken had jingle means a clear sound; by analogy, dingle one to this country, and they had heard that ought to mean a dull sound, ringle a rattling o pass over the 1sthmus at the time of the fight | end is vile, and with the v removed and the

call up spirits from under the ground. The oal of these was Cornelius Agrippa's Either he or his editor was honest enough to warn his readers of their danger, for the titlepage contained the distich-"Read me, but practice me not, Or hell will be your final lot"

There was also an impression that to read the book through would incur the penalty of damnation, as well as to practice it. To evade this terrible consequence, those who had the hardihood to consult the work began at the last page, and read it towards the beginning. To prevent the imps from gathering round a man while he was reading, it was safest to go to a place where three roads met, and there, making a circle with a sword, stand in the inside of the circle while he read. The sale of such books was prohibited by law, but an old man used to go round and sell straws, and give a book into go round and sell straws, and give a book into the bargain. One time, this old man dropped a book of his, and two boys, going to school, found it. They opened it, and peeped into it. One of them, glancing round, saw the devil already half way out of the ground. They dropped the book, and made for school as fast as they could run. There they told the news, and the old man being somewhere near news, and the old man, being somewhere near, soon heard it. He went back for his book, and sent old Clootz down to his own hot home. Many in the present day imagine that all such stories were pure inventions. Such, however, was far from being the case. Those who pro fessed to have seen such sights were mostly sincere. In this case, the warlock, when he professed to have laid the devil, of course knew that he was lying, but the boy, looking round did really think he saw him.

One of our neighbors returned late market one night, all beaten and bruised. He had met the devil, he asserted, and, after a long fight, had worsted him. They tried to persuade him that it was a human foe, but he told them there was no doubt about the matter; that h came first in his natural shape, all black, cov ered with hair, and wearing horns and hoofs that he had broken off his scales with a blow of his stick, and then he had turned into the shape of a man, and fought him, first with a stick, and then with his fists. Now, this was all literally true. He was known as the greatest fighter in the neighborhood, with either stick or fists. Another great fighter, who had been away at sea, and had just come back, was desirous of trying a fight with him, but was somewhat afraid. So he thought he would try his courage first by meeting him in a haunted place, in th guise of the devil. But he knew that, if the other should attack him, the cowhide and the horns would encumber him, so that he would be taken at a disadvantage. For this reason, he had put a wooden dish on his head, to break the first blow. It turned out as he anticipated and it was the breaking of the wooden dish that the other took for the breaking of the devil's

A very intelligent New England lady once

told me a story of the appearance of an angel A congregation were worshipping on the Sab bath, when an old man, with a long, flowing beard, and hair as white as that of the ancient of days, described in Daniel, appeared among arms, when the Indians rushed out of the woods with the warwhoop. The stranger led them on to the fight, and the red men were soon scat-When the congregation returned to the church to give thanks, he was gone. His wonderful actions in the fight, as well as his supermost, because it was so rapid. concealed himself in the garret of a friend in New England. None but the family knew that such a man was in the land of the living. From his garret, he perceived the Indians slipping a veteran, knew their designs against the con-gregation. Without waiting to cover his gray head, he rushed down to warn the worshippers. The sight of the enemy kindled his old military easy matter.

One year, there was a lark's nest at the wonder they fancied that he had a heavenly radiance in his countenance. To such real bu

tion an anecdote about spiritual suggestion, which may not be foreign to our purpose. The man who told it had slept for ten years in a certain bed room, and during all that time had not, as far as he remembered, looked out at the back window. At length, one morning, as he got up, the thought struck him that he might see an Indian out of it. He looked out, and saw the black head of a savage rising behind a log, and sinking. There was a gun in the room; he raised the window—and the next time the head rose, he but a ball through it.
The Indian had come from a long distance, to revenge the death of a relative, whom he had killed long before, in battle. The man thought window was the suggestion of some spirit The fact that there was a gun in his bed-room, that his hand was so ready in the use of it, and that his hand was so ready in the use of it, and that his aim was so sure, proves that he was thoroughly experienced in the perilous border warfare. His trained eye would catch the very shadow of an enemy at a glance. Men who could load their gun while running, and shoot without stopping, might be expected to have the eye of a lynx. In this instance, no doubt, the shadow of the Indian through the window made an indistinct image on the retina of his eye, not strong enough to produce a perception, yet enough to produce a sensation. This would naturally suggest a thought of Indians, although the impression were so slight that it would seem more like a spiritual suggestion than a natural sensation.

A tailor, named Robin McCullough. A tailor, named Robin McCullough, who often worked in our house, was greatly addicted to card-playing. One night, after gambling till a late hour, he got a fright on his way home. He would never tell what it was, but he threw his cards away, and never played again. James Patterson, a native of county Donegal, got such a fright, too; but he was less secretive, and told it. It was a dark night, as he was returning, near midnight, from a tavern, where he had been gambling and drinking. A man on horseback overtook him, and invited him to ride behind him. He accepted the invitation, and already had his hand on the horse's back, when, suspecting that there was something wrong, he blessed himself, and That, however, was not warning enough. went at it again. One Saturday night, after playing late, he put his cards in his pocket and went home. The next morning, he went to church with the same clothes, without thinking to remove the cards. As he sat in church they came out of his pocket, and began to shuffle themselves on the floor. It was not till he had made several efforts, that he could catch them. From that time he never touched a card again. So he told the story; and what ever his other faults might be, he was not a

> VICTORIOUS MEN OF EARTH. BY JAMES SHIRLBY. Victorious men of earth, no more Proclaim how wide your empires are Th'ugh you bind in every shore, And your triumph reach as far

Devouring famine, plague, and war, Each uble to undo mankind, Beath's service emissaries arm; Nor to these alone confined— He hath at will

For the National Fra. NIGHT-WORLD.

BY H. B. NORTON. Midnight, tempest, blackness Bitter storm-winds blow; Alone on the Mount of Vision, With the dead old Earth below A cry of pain and sorrow, Anguish and despair, Rises amid the darkness,

Rolls on the wintry air

The wail of the weary nations, Trodden and crushed with wrong The cry of the weak and helpless, Trampled beneath the strong; The recking plain of carnage; Pamine's spectres pale;

And the pestilential plague breath, Tainting the midnight gale. Hope is fading, dying; Love has passed away; Gone are the golden glorie . Of the early Eden-day.

Burdened with weary woe.

Dead hes the old Earth-mother, 'Mid the shadows low God of the dim earth-darkness, God of the heavenly day, Shall this rayless midnight Ever pass away? Still shall the unchecked tempest

Rage across the plain? Shall these dry bones never Silence, weak complainer!

doaning mortal, hear Through thy spirit's chambers Full, distinct, and clear, From the outer blackness Thrilling murmurs ring-Thus saith the God of Thunder Thus saith the Tempest's King

Wait the coming days; Life from Death shall blossom, Light through Darkness blaze ! Over fields of carnage Olive-wreaths shall bloom Heaven-beaming garlands

Come from the southern spice-vales Come from the northern main Whispering winds of heaven, Breathe on these mouldering slain

Roar from the eastern mountains Rush from the western plain Blow in fragrant sweetness, "And forth from these charnel-caverns,

Shall spring a giant army, Full girded for the fray. And backward beat the tempes And rend the Spoiler's rod, Till the Eden-earth shall blosson

And wrecks of foul decay,

Beneath the smile of God! INKLINGS FROM THE FRONTIER

LIFE ON THE PLAINS AND ADVENTURES IN

CAMP SCARCEWATER, June 30, 1859. delight was to read books of travel, of wild wild and savage aborigines of our own mighty derful actions in the fight, as well as his supermatural appearance, convinced the most incredulous that he was a heavenly messenger. It was
long after that, that I read of one of the regicides of Charles I, who, being proscribed after
the restoration, and a price set on his head, buffalo, and escaped unscalped by the redskin warriors, was a mighty hero, a demi-god, and he received my reverence accordingly. If one of those great men ever mingled in the circouched down at a respectable distance, and eagerly listened to the charmed stories that fell from his lips. At that period, I ardently longed for manhood and its privileges, that I angels. might see for myself those wild regions of unpeopled nature west of the Father of Waters. The height of my ambition then was to roam at pleasure over the flowery plains, and through lonely and picturesque mountain kanyons.
Such aspirations occupied my mind during the

day-dreams of my waking hours, and through those dreams that charmed me while youthful slumbers wrapt my senses in sweet repose. When I arrived at the age of manhood, those boyish fancies and romantic aspirations did not forsake me, but increased with my years. Hence, this glorious summer day, in the aftermagnificent elm, with my portfolio across my lap, and penning a few " hurry-graphs" for the Era. Ten days has the second squadron been been accompanying it the while, and enjoying myself prodigiously. Even now, as I sit beneath the friendly shade of the old elm, the goddess of Quietude seems to preside, while ministering angels flit hither and thither, and whis per thoughts of the sublime and the beautiful-The trembling leaves joyously dance before the gentle sephyrs, and, in sweet, low murmuring music, whisper praises to the too of Nature. The sparkling water in the crystal-clear brook, ough a tiny stream, goes and joins in the anthem; the birds sit pe on the cool green boughs, and atrain throats in trying to outvie each other's melodious praise; and the butterflies, who can-not sing, merily flap their beautifully-colored

fastened about their loins, and hanging loose ever new relations springing out of our ne These Caddoes are a singular and innocent-looking set of creatures. They out deference to the insular prejudices and preand innocent-looking set of creatures. They met us laughing, chattering, gesticulating, and grimacing, like a lot of good-humored monkeys. After we went into camp, these same breech clouted men and women came into camp with wild honey, which they bartered with the soldier for tobacco. When supper was ready, the soldiers each took a cup of coffee, a plate of bread and beefsteak, and a seat in the grass. In front of several of the soldiers, and begging for coffee and sugar, were Indian women, seated tailor fashion. Some of the men resigned their suppers to these very natural and unsophisti

picture of camp life.

But the shades of evening are drawing on. To morrow morning, a gentleman who has ac companied us thus far returns to the settlements, manity be it said, some voices were raised companied us thus far returns to the settlements, against this blood-thirsty practice; but they and, as I do not know when I will have another against this blood-thirsty practice; but they are decreased in the general clamor. In every opportunity of sending off a letter, I embrace the present. I am sorry that I have not time to write with greater care, and more at length. But, on the plains, we cannot always have the time and conveniences of civil life. If there should be any mail arrangements made whereby we can have anything life second or send they are should be any mail arrangements made whereby we can have anything like regular communica. most violent denouncers of sorcery-ventured tions with the world, I promise you a more in-

OR THE DEBTS OF CHILDREN TO PARENTS. Filial love may be shown by patience and cerers in us all." forbearance with parents, when they are descending the vale of years. It is one of the yet in youth. But he does bless and honor that many, indeed, seemed to live in an atmosphere house in which he spares the aged sire and the of sorcery. The ground which faith had lost, venerable mother, to be the glory of their chil. superstition made her own .- Poets and Poetry dren; to counsel them, to pray with and for them, and to receive their gentle ministries of

It is a privilege for which we should be unspeakably thankful, to be permitted to smooth the passage to the grave of those who led us by the hand along the path of life in the morning of our days! To shield them from the storms children, in whom they may live over again the scenes of their former days, when we went on. more than all we can ever give. To make them from Minnesota, rather caps it. always. You may load them with riches, the fruit of your own life's long toil; you may carry them in your arms to their nightly couch, and watch them till the morn returns; you may whisper words of kindness in their ears, and smile lovingly on them as their eyes grow dim with age; you may hold their dying head upon your breast, and wipe the death sweat from what your lot, or where you live, you co

long night, kissing you to sleep when in feverish dreams you started from your slumbers and screamed in fright; singing through her tears, cle of my father's acquaintance, I quietly and soothing you with such tender pressures as

The babe she lost in manage,
Hath's e not then, for pains and feers,
The day of wor, the watchful might,
For all het sorrows, all het lea s.
An over payment of delight ?"

But you lived; and now the debt is upon you, increased by years of such days and nights, through which your parents have fol-lowed you with anxious hearts and watchful eyes, to keep you from falling, to help you in trouble, to lead you in the ways of usefulness.

and point you to the gates of eternal infe.

The strength of a parent's love has been test
ed in a thousand cases, and it has never failed.

The story of Jacob and Joseph is on the great

seems to fasten itself on objects that have no seems to fasten itself on objects that have no loveliness save in the eyes of parental regard. How frequently do we observe with delight that the least favored child in the group is the fayorite in the parental heart. Perhaps it is deformed, or helpless; perhaps deficient in intellect; yet its very infirmities, that make it less attractive to others, secure for it such a place.

Scholar, brilliant and agreeable conversationist, and have no loveliness save in the eyes of parental regard. How frequently do we observe with delight, that the least favored child in the group is the favorite main intellect; yet its very infirmities, that make it less attractive to others, secure for it such a place.

Scholar, brilliant and agreeable conversationist, and have no loveliness save in the eyes of parental regard. Administration of its affairs. That we may do these men no injustice, let us contrast the administration of its affairs. That we may do these men no injustice, let us contrast the administration of its affairs. That we may do these men no injustice, let us contrast the administration of its affairs. That we may do these men no injustice, let us contrast the administration of its affairs. That we may do these men no injustice, let us contrast the administration of its affairs. That we may do these men no injustice, let us contrast the administration of its affairs.

The decir attractive to others, secure for it such a place in a fond father or mother's love, that its loss of leastly, or of limbs, or of intellect, is a gain of love to the child. When death has come into the family circle, and taken away this ohild, the neighbors and friends have said that it was a mercy to have it removed, for they thought it no comfort to its parents; but those parents have grieved more over its death than they would over any other the of their fittle flock. Its help sames wan upon their sympathies. Because others cared less for it, they cared more for it. And I have heard such parents say

ment.

The political independence from the domination of British soldiers was as nothing to this independence of opinion from the customs and usages of England, and the habit of looking up to the old country for all ideas, education, manners, and modes of living and of thought. In this aspect it is, that the Fourth of July is seen in all its greatest effects upon the country. In the British Provinces, there is the least possible political sutherity exercised over the Canadas at this moment. But there is that spirit of looking up to the mother country, its manners and Speaking of wild fruit, I must not neglect to mention the great abundance of plums, black berries, and mapbetries, that are it this season to be found throughout the country. For the first sixty miles, the country is very thinly settled by Chickasaw and Chockaw farmers. Their comes a few sparsely settled actions, is peopled, saye by hands of wild porting Indians, the moment. But there is that spirit of looks up to the old country for all ideas, education, manners and the moment of the way is entirely min. The balance of the way is entirely min. The balance of the way is entirely min. The balance of the way is entirely min. The total number of houses in Boston in through here.

The other day, we met fifteen or twenty Caddoes, male and female, all mounted astride on very small ponies, and nearly stark maked; their only apparel being a leathern breech clout

The other day, we met fifteen or twenty Caddoes, male and female, all mounted astride on very small ponies, and nearly stark maked; their only apparel being a leathern breech clout

Though art, hid eauses are not found. All, no to specify the propriety of points and payment to be presunged.

Though art, hid eauses are not found. All, no the performed in the service of their leaders. Sir, I know that the assertion made upon this though the power squanders were only \$1,919,589. This makes simplicity a give to the four power squanders were only \$1,000,000 of the public money annually, as a startling assertion; but it is neverableless subject to the first leaders. Sir, I know that the assertion made upon this though the country is make a language of charges of the five power and the start of the \$60,000,000 of the public money annually, as a startling assertion; but it is neverable sampled. The total number of houses in Boston in 1723 was about 3,000, of which 1,000 were of the five population, after a settlement of nearly one bundred years, and the original power of the start of the \$60,000,000 of the public money annually, as a startling assertion; but it is nev

circumstances in a new and natural way, with

suppers to these very natural and unsophisti eated ladies, and sat by, seemingly enjoying the evidence of a good appetite in those simple during which the persecution against so-called beauties. Here is a rough and hurried outline witchcraft was at its height in Germany-from 1580 to 1680-it is calculated that more than 100,000 individuals, nine-tenths of whom were to step boldly forward and declare that, among teresting communication as soon as practicable.
Yours, traly,

GUY OAKLEAF.

GUY OAKLEAF.

LOVE FOR LOVE;

GUY OAKLEAF.

GUY OAK the heads of the church, subject us to the same tortures, and see if you will not discover sor-

Despite this burst of generous indignation t was not until 1694 that this incompreheneautiful orders of Divine Providence, that we sible insanity began to abate. The last so-called may pass through successive stages of growth and decline, before we are suffered to complete the pilgrimage of life, and thus the parents who tended us in infancy become dependent on us for the same tenderness when they are feeble by increase the decrease when they are feeble by increase and the same tenderness when the same tenderness w sickness or old age. Sometimes God calls parents out of the world while their children are arts, to lame the child of her employers. Ger-

> CLERICAL ANECDOTES .- The San Jose Tribune (California) tells this anecdote of a recent

occurrence over that way: "Rev. Moses Clampit, an eccentric preacher, was holding forth in Santa Clara Valley; a of our days! To shield them from the storms of a pitiless world, by giving them a pleasant resting place by our own fire side in the midst ner stopped and reflected a moment, and then saying, respectfully, 'Well, I believe I would,' heeded. They are not the men who nominally

This has point, says the Picamone, but we owe them more than this, and think another forwarded to us lately by a friend power. If we make it a matter of debt and credit with our parents, we shall be bankrupt proffering a prayer, in which was the following petition: "Grant that we may have more in-terest in Heaven!" "Don't do it!" exclaim ed one of the congregation, "don't do it! The

breath, and lay them softly in the grave—all way to obtain happiness and pleasure for your this is what a parent most desires, when he self is to do the right thing. You may not al knows that he is about to die; but all this, and ways hit the mark; but you should, neverthe a thousand fold more, will never repay the debt of gratitude you owe for parental love and care when you were an unconscious infant, wailing the praised or blamed for it by others; whether when you were an unconscious infant, wailing in a mother's arms.

While you were in the cradle, you had a fit of sickness. You knew not that one whose heart was almost breaking with anxious fear the right thing. Your first lessons in this rule that way, they induce all the slave States to act the state of states in the Union. The few leaders in the 212 of States manage to excite the states amounted to \$5,508,119. In 1857, they amounted to \$5,508,119. In 1858, they amounted to \$6,028,949, as appears from the records of the two bureaus through which the expenditures were made. was hanging over you, watching with intense will sometimes seem hard ones, but they will solicitude your breathing through the long, grow easier and easier, until finally doing the right thing will become a habit, and to do a

TALENTS.- Disappointed men, who think only a mother's arms can give, when folding a that they have talents, and who bint that their sick babe to her own sick heart. babe to her own sick heart. Had you talents have not been properly rewarded, usualdied in her arms, she would have been paid by finish thoir eareer by writing their own hiswhen she found you again an angel among the tory; but in detailing their misfortunes, they only let us into the secret of their mistakes; and, in accusing the patrons of blindness, make it appear that they ought rather to have accused them of sagacity; since it would seem and they can have none, unless they bolt from caucus dictation; and that they dare not do caucus dictation; and that they dare not do.

on, our exchanges that the degree of A. M. talented and beautiful authoress, Miss Martha stead. These are the means by which a few age after age, as one of the most touching and beautiful passages in the annals of human love. Yet every parent whose heart has not keen hardened by vice, is a Joseph in affection for the children that God has given him.

The tie is tender but strong, and often it seems to fasten itself on chiege that Haines Butt, of our sister city. We know of ulique Shavery propagandists of the South now

Female College, Pa. It is one of the first whole expenditures of the Government less seminaries in the United States, and is under than two million dollars annually. The costs the supervision of Rev. B. R. Waugh, a gentleman of rare intellectual ability.'

or two of our manufacturers (there may be more) have adopted the plan of working white persons in their factories. They, however, only have a small number. We say that the dovernment expenditures ment was administered now as economically as or two or our manufacturers (there may be more) have adopted the plan of working white indians who may feel disposed to good on a count spaning all possible and the country little and the country little and the country little and pastorn pursuit. There is a short size of the country little and pastorn pursuit. There is a short size of the country little and pastorn pursuit. The country little and pursuit is country little and pastorn pursuit. The country little and pursuit little and pastorn pursuit. The country little and pastorn pursuit. The country little and pursuit little and

Government Expenditures. SPEECH OF HON. N. ABBOTT, OF MAINE. IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

n the state of the Union-Mr. ABBOTT said :

y its constituent parts, and exhibited to the people of the country for their inspection. It time that the Government should examine plunder. tself, and place the report on the records of the country, so that it can be seen and read by all Self-examination is as necessary to the purity and welfare of nations, as individuals; and, like individuals, they never stand still. They either advance or retrograde. In power, in wealth, in morals, and in all the elements of accounts of the rise and fall of empires-their

greatness, they either go forward or backwards.
We read on the pages of history, from the commencement of the world to the present time, progress and decline; but no description of a stationary Government has yet been written. Motion of some kind is an immutable law of their being. The framers of our free Government supposed it contained all the essential ele ments of progress. They risked their fortunes and their lives to establish it. They held it up to the world as a model Government-worthy of imitation, worthy to be adopted by all nations; and so it is, if humanity is wise enough and pure enough to live up to its principles.

Sir, let us now examine the moral and politcal condition of our country, and see in what direction it is drifting. During the brief period of my connection with this body, the Government has been frequently charged with profligacy and corruption. Are these charges true? f they are, we can have no surer evidence of the decline of our Government; for profligacy and corruption invariably precede the downfall of republics. Now, as perfection is not an attribute of Governments, any more than of individuals, profligacy and corruption are relative erms. Hence, I know of no better way to determine the truth or falsehood of these charges, than to contrast the present with the past; to compare the sentiments, opinions, and actions, of our present rulers, with the sentiments, opinions, and actions, of the rulers of our country who have preceded them. Before the comparison can be made, we must first ascertain who our present rulers are. Well, sir, who are they? stand at the head of amairs; for they are mere gress of the nation; they rule the President in contracts, under our present rulers, are tolerahe White House; they rule the caucuses and conventions of the Democratic party; they rule

on their plantations.

I am asked how this is done. Sir, I will tell that way, they induce all the slave States to act together as a unit. All the delegates from the slave States, in Democratic National Conven-tions, act together. All the Democratic Sena-tors and Representatives in Congress, from the slave States, act together in their caucuses; and, in their caucuses, they outnumber the Demo-

being in a minority, and entirely in the power of their Southan dictators. They, in reality, that they saw too much, rather than the namely, that second rate performances were bedience to cancus discipline is positived death; too often made the foundation for first rate prethe culprit, and death to all his innocent friends HIGH COMPLIANT TO A VIRGINIA LAWY.—
We clip the following, says the Bichmond Enquirer, from one of our Portsmonth exchanges:

in office, the is read out of the party. He is
libelled by the Democratic papers at Washington and at home. His friends holding places FRISH LAURELS, -- We are gratified to learn of profit, if he has any such, are such any refrom our exchanges that the degree of A. M. moved, and tools, who will join in the howl against the poor singles, are appointed in their

scholar, brilliant and agreeable conveysationist, the administration of its affairs. That we may The degree was conferred by the Harrisburg the country was about four the country was about the country was about four the country was about the country was of the trovernment now exceed three dollars to each inhabitant-more than sir times as much as they were in the days of Washington. The

have a small number. We manned see why it was in 1790, \$13,000,000 annually would be white persons might not render this kind of the extent of its expenditures; and there would white persons might not render this kind of labor very lucrative to themselves. We are informed that a man can make from \$15 to \$20 a week in the twisting room, when he becomes familiar with the business, which make from \$15 to \$20 and a saying to each head of a family of over familiar with the business, which make from a specific time. The labor it the factories is not of thet hardy character for which the negro is annually to one dollar to each inhabitant. Now,

> PARKSON? Are life, liberty, property, and the paysuit of happiness, better secured now than then? No. And the men who now rule the country, and rob the people of \$60,000 or the boundary, and rob the people of \$60,000 or the boundary. to Pro-Slavery partisans, in payment for partisan labor preformed in the service of their leaders. Sir, I know that the assertion made upon this floor, that the party now in power squanders floor, that the party now in power squanders the control of the party now in power squanders and the control of the party now in power squanders that the covernment from the thin march, 1785, to the latest the covernment from the third that the party now in power squanders that the party now in po

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\$60,000,000 of the public money is squandered annually by the party in power, to uphold and that money is taken from the Treasury for party purposes directly, and without color of law. No; it is all paid out by Government Ferry 21, 1859.

The House being in Committee of the Whole

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The House being in Committee of the Whole control the appointing power; and hence they make just such appropriations, and have just such agents to make Government contracts, Mr. Chairman: It is time that the true char-ucter of this Government should be understood please. And although all the expenditures are made under the forms of law, yet the slightest

> From 1830 to 1840, the average annual expend itures of the army amounted to \$4,000,000. Now, when we are at peace with all the world. the expenditures exceed \$18,000,000. With such a disparity in the expenditures, can it be possible that the money is honestly expended, that there is no favoritism in army contracts

scrutiny discloses a stupendous system of public

In 1855, proposals were sent to the Treasury Department to furnish the granite for the extension of the Treasury building. Edward Hawks, of Belfast, Maine, offered to furnish it for \$308,385. If the contract had been given to him, as it would have been if there had been no favoritism shown, the Government would have saved, in that one item, from one to two hundred thousand dollars. It was given to Messrs. Beals & Dixon, whose bid, on the face of it, as appears from the Trensurer's report, was less than Hawks's, it being, as it there stands, \$243,546. Hence, on the face of the transaction, the bidders appear to have been reated fairly, and the public interest appears have been secured. But, according to the secifications in Beals & Dixon's bid, they are have extras and additions on a large number

Now, I have been informed, by men who ught to know, that the drafts upon the Treasry, to pay for these extras and additions, will nearly equal to the bid, as it stands on the face of the report. Now, sir, I do not know, of my own knowledge, how this matter is; but I do know that the transaction bears ununistakable evidence of a design to cheat the Government for the benefit of somebody. Whether the stealings are to be shared between the con tracting parties, the Government agents, and Messrs. Beals & Dixon, or for what purpose they are to be applied, will probably remain forever a Government secret. Bill after bill, which is adverse to our true interests, and hos tile to the spirit of our free institutions, such as bills for the increase of the army and navy, bills for the construction of war steamers, puppets, moved by those who stand behind them. They are the ultra men of the South, and the like, are forced through Congress by holding extreme notions on the subject of men who are looking for Government contracts Slavery, and wholly sectional in their feelings and designs. These ultra men rule the Supreme Court of the United States; they rule the Congress of the patient of the United States; they rule the Congress of the patient of the United States.

bly profitable. The Government expenditures, in and about the Democratic party itself, in all its actions; our docks and navy yards, for the construction and, through the Democratic party, they rule | of yards, the repairs of vessels, and the pur the country. The National Government, and chase of fuel and materials for the navy, prior Thus it will be seen that during the heo years of Buchanan's Administration, these expenditures have taken from the Treasury n double what was taken for those purposes from 1789 to 1842. Now, sir, does any man want anything more than these figures to satisfy him Jones, (last year a member of this House, and now Minister at the Court of Austria,) have all winked at if not participated in them. John F. South, when questioned about the appoint that if the Sevetary would appoint either of them, he should appoint Dr. Hunter, Mr. Getz, and Mr. Smith. That the arrangement was communicated to the Hon. J. Glancy Jones ; the emoluments of the office were to be given to the THREK." On cross-examination, the wit ness repeated, "the President knew that the office, and that the parties were satisfied with the decision." Sir, comment is unnecessary. Three men appointed to one office. Three men

> Prior to the last session of Congress, appro priations had been made, from time to time, for the erection of a custom-house in New Orleans, amounting in all to \$2,675,000. The original appropriation to build the house was \$100,000. which sum was amply sufficient for the pur pose; and all that ever would have been asked for, if there had been no chance for public plunder, under the cover of Government contracts. Last session, the Senate passed au ct30,000, to continue the work on this custom ouse. The House of Representatives, by pretty decisive vote, struck out that item. The bill went back to the Senate, and the Senate put it in again. The bill being again out the obnoxious item. The Senate then asked for a committee of conference, and the House joined in a committee. That commitin favor of its passage; and it did pass both branches of Congress, and was approved by the President. Sir, the pertinacity manifested in holding on to that appropriation, and in in my mind that promises of magnificent Go ernment contracts had some little connection with the efforts made; and, sir, does not the fact that the money is all gone, and more asked

to get their fingers into the Treasury in lieu of

public crib, when the services of only one is wanted. Shame, shame on the men who per-

ernment shall encourage, sanction, or wink at,

priations, amount to \$3,175,000, which has been squandered towards the erection of a sin-